

Fill in the gaps

Gangsta's Paradise by Mentes peligrosas BSO (Coolio)

You want to tell me what (1) is all about?	I'm living life, do or die, what can I say?
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of (2)	I'm 23 now, but (20) I live to see 24
	The way things are going I don't know
I take a look at my life	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
And realize there's not much left	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
Because I've been blasting and laughing so long	Been spending most (21) lives
That even my mama thinks (3) my mind is gone	Living in the gangsta's paradise
But I ain't (4) crossed a man that didn't deserve	Been spending most their lives
it	Living in the gangsta's (22)
May be treated like a punk	(23) spending most our lives
You know that's unheard of	Living in the gangsta's paradise
You (5) watch how you're talking	Keep (24) most our lives
And where you're (6)	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Or you and your (7) might be (8)	Power and the money, money and the power
in chalk	Minute after minute, hour after hour
I really hate to (9)	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
But I got to, loc	What's going on in the kitchen
As I grow I see myself	But I don't know what's cooking
In the pistol smoke, fool	They say I gotta learn,
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be (10)	But nobody's here to (25) me
On my knees in the night	If they can't (26) it, how can they
Saying prayers in the streetlight	reach me
Been spending most (11) lives	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front
(12) spending most their (13)	That's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives
Keep spending most our lives	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives
(14) spending most our lives	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Keep spending most our lives
They got the situation	Living in the gangsta's paradise
They got me facing	Keep spending most our lives
I can't live a normal life	Living in the gangsta's paradise
I was raised by the stripes	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
So I gotta be down with the hood team	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
Too much (15) watching got me	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
chasing dreams	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	
Got my 10 in my (16) and a gleam in my eye	
I'm a loc'd out (17)	
Set tripping banger	
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	
Death ain't (18) but a	
(19) away	

SUB inglés

- 1. this
- 2. death
- 3. that
- 4. never
- 5. better
- 6. walking
- 7. homies
- 8. lined
- 9. trip
- 10. like
- 11. their
- 12. Been
- 13. lives
- 14. Keep
- 15. television
- 16. hand
- 17. gangsta
- 18. nothing
- 19. heartbeat
- 20. will
- 21. their
- 22. paradise
- 23. Keep
- 24. spending
- 25. teach
- 26. understand

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